

# Young-man put to his Dumps : being a Gallant Discourse on May-day last, between two witty Lovers,

Here in this Song you may behold and see,  
A Gallant-Girl obtain'd by Wit and Honesty ;  
All you that hear this Song, and mark it but aright,  
May say true Love's worth Gold, and breeds much more delight.  
To a Pleasant new Tune, called, *The Lovers delight*, or, *The Cambridge Horn*.



Late in the Country as I abroad was walking,  
all in a meadow green I heard two lovers talking  
With kisses sweet the young-man her saluted,  
then I drew near to hear what they disputed.  
Then I drew near to hear what they disputed.

Young-man.

Fair said, quoth he, this merry May morning,  
present one smile to me, and be no longer scorning,  
Him who had bow'd to be thy own for ever,  
O say but to me, our loves shall never sever.  
O say, &c.

Maid.

Indeed Sir, quoth he, it is a misty morning,  
But I would have you know I always hated scorn-  
And as for love, as yet I mean to scorn other. (ing,  
I know not one as yet, I love better than another.  
I know not, &c.

Man.

True love, sweet-heart, I'd be, if e'er you chance to  
It can not smothered be, but at last you'll shew it :  
The first time that I saw by sweet & comely carriage  
I ever since desired that we were so : n'd in marriage  
I ever, &c.

Maid.

Love Sir, quoth he, 's like a filthers Argyle,  
which oft hath golden fairs & lily maidens to entan-  
And cunningly call out by young-mens false inventi-  
then marriage they'll pretend when 'tis not their (ons let young-men beg & pray you'll take of them no pitty  
Then marriage &c.

Man.

'Tis so my dear, true Love is like a fountain,  
which casts out water clear, out of a rocky mountain  
Whose stream for to stop, you'll say it is a wonder,  
likewise 'tis as strange to cleave the rocks in sunder  
Likewise, &c.

Such is my love to thee and shall be ever,  
No unconstant thoughts, or sick'e mind shall sever  
My heart from thee which always shall be bringing  
Fountains clear and fresh which from true Love is  
Fountains clear, &c. (springing.

Maid.

Your comparison, saith she, I must confess is witty,  
To stop the stream of true love it were a pitty. (tains  
But your heart you compare indeed to rocky moun-  
For stony oft they are, & cast out several fountains.  
For stony, &c.

(know it,

As from some fountain several streams are running  
So many fained loves you oft have by your cunning,  
'Tis hard indeed to pierce your stony hearts asunder  
And stop our sickle streams it is a wonder.  
And stop, &c.

Man.

Argle, ffe, fe, sweet-heart, your wit doth over-match me,  
No words can impart, but presently you catch me :  
You maidens now each day, do grow so coy & witty,  
Let young-men beg & pray you'll take of them no pitty  
Let your g-men, &c.

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Maid.

Love Sir, quoth he, 's like a fishers Angle,  
which oft hath golden fish & silly maidens to entan-  
And cunningly call out by prying-mens false inventi-  
then marriage they'll present when 'tis not their (ons let young-men beg & pray you'll take of them no pity  
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Let your g-men, &c.



*Maid.*

He away for shame, you young-men can dissemble,  
Your wits are ripe, your tongues are quick & nimble  
Indeed you'll beg & crouch sometime to get your plea-

Then let this heart, which in this breast lies panting  
No happiness e'er see, but let joys be ever wanting,  
If e'er I think an evil thought of thee,  
Let mirth be banish'd quite, & sorrow wait upon me.

(Sure, Then let mirth, &c.

Then leave us in the lurch, and we may repent at  
Then leave, &c.

*Man.*

I must confess dear love, there's many are so minded  
but if thou wouldst probe my constancy thou'lt find it  
Do thou but once command, though danger I will  
And for to gain thy love through an Army

If it be so, quoth she, thou hearest such true affection,  
(I'm sure. Hereafter I'll agree to be ruled by thy direction,  
No friend shall sever or break our loves in sunder,  
For loyal loving hearts will be the world's wonder.

For loyal, &c.

And for, &c.  
Sweetheart I'd have you know I never could dissem-  
& my complements are slow, my tongue was

(Enter, the time that late was mine to thee shall be presented  
(would I venture. All that I have is thine then rest thy self contented,  
Thy gallant wit, thy modesty and carriage,  
(ble, Hath won my heart, we will be join'd in marriage.  
(never nimble, Hath won, &c.

*Young man.*

'Tis none but faithful love that makes me come un-  
It is not for thy wealth, but for thy virtue (to thee,  
It is not, &c.

(that I love thee.

With that a bush of May this lovely maid eyed,  
Near to a bank of Time, whereto she quickly hied:  
Down she pluck'd the May which was both green &  
tender.

He took her at her word, and modestly replied,  
Short time I will afford, long time shall be denied,  
This being the first of May our hearts being join'd &  
Before the 5 day in wedlock we'll be bedded, (wedded,  
Before, &c.

And up she pluck'd the Time, with her pretty arm so  
And up, &c.

She stuck the bush of May in the time, & did present it,  
Unto this young-man, which was soon discontented  
Here Sir, quoth she, if that you will be eased,  
Read but this riddle, or, perhaps you may be pleased:  
Read but, &c.

(tender. She hundred pounds 'tis said with this maiden he ob-  
on marriage day was paid which by his wife he gain'd  
Although no means he had she never a whit repented  
He was a gallant lad, and she was well contented.  
He was, &c.

*Young man.*

He took it from her hand and receiv'd it as a token,  
Then in a dump did stand, & never a word was spoken  
Blushing then at last, he modestly replied,  
Your Riddle I can read love and shall not be denyed:  
Your riddle, &c.

Now all you pretty maids that live in town or City,  
the author you perswades to learn from this his ditty  
If a youngman you love, look not then for his treasure  
For if he honest prove, in him is wealth and pleasure.  
For if, &c.

This May stuck in Time, which is to me presenting,  
Shew that I may in time gain your love with sweet  
which if I may, I'll stay your time & leisure (contenting if you mark the nightingale, one tune he's alway play-  
So time I'll think too long, so at last I gain the trea-  
No time, &c.

you young-men I'll perswade likewise to hear my mo-  
If you affect a maid regard not then her portion, (tion  
Hang ten pounds, give me the lass that loves me, (the  
If a constant wife thou'lt found, no joys on earth above  
If a, &c.

He took her by the hand, & lovingly they walked, (ed  
bring ty'd in cupid's bands, most am'zouly they talk  
they on each other smil'd, with interchanging kisses  
'Tis pity time beguil'd such lovers of these blisses  
O 'tis pity, &c.

Young-men & maids that late'y went a maying. (ing  
lug, jug, jug, sweet is all the note she singeth, bringeth  
(sure. As when faith'ul lovers meet no double tongues they  
As when, &c.

Perhaps sweet Sir, you by your Riddle reading,  
May think you gained me by little or no perswading  
Which if you did 'tis yet at my pleasure,  
I am not bound to you yet, but you must stay my  
I am not, &c.

All you pretty Maids that are civil in your carriage,  
This song is sent to you to be warp in your marri-  
Try before you trust, be careful in consenting. (age,  
When you are bound obey you must, for there is no re-  
When you, &c. FINIS. (repenting.

London, Printed for W. Thackeray, T. Passinger,  
and W. Whitwoods